


L 1, NO. 11

JANUARY 1943 • PUBLISHED BI-MONTHLY

DOC SAVAGE COMICS



10c

EXCITING
FICTION
STORIES

FACT

TODAY'S FAMOUS
MEN

DOC SAVAGE FIGHTS THE GIANTS
OF DESTRUCTION

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

THE THRILLING STORY OF WEST POINT'S MOST FAMOUS ATHLETE,
FOUR LETTER MAN, **OLLIE OLIPHANT**

FROM THE EDITOR

This morning an official-looking envelope from the Treasury Department of the United States government was placed upon our desk. We knew that our income tax was paid up, so it was with considerable wonder that we opened it to read the contents of the letter therein.

We beamed with understandable pride at the conclusion, however, for it was a letter of the War Saving Stamp section of the Treasury Department asking us to enlist the aid of Doc Savage in the gigantic War Stamp and War Bond drive now being conducted by our glorious government.

Doc and his pals, Monk and Ham, have, of course, been active in this work from its beginning. So, for the first time in the February issue of **DOC SAVAGE COMICS**, we are going to relate their hair-raising adventure that began with the launching of a liberty Cargo Ship bought by the school children of New York City through their enthusiastic support of the War Savings Drive, and that ended far at sea when Doc destroyed the greatest scientific menace the world has ever known!

Look for Doc Savage's greatest adventure—one that helped win the war—in the next issue of

DOC SAVAGE COMICS

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10c THE COPY

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DOC

SAVAGE

AND THE GIANTS OF DESTRUCTION

FROM THE TEST TUBES OF SCIENCE COME MANY STRANGE, WONDERFUL AND **HORRIBLE** DISCOVERIES. IN ALL THE ANNALS OF DOC SAVAGE'S ADVENTURES, NEVER DID HE OR HIS ASSISTANTS, MONK AND HAM, ENCOUNTER SUCH A DIABOLICAL, UNBELIEVABLE DISCOVERY AS THAT OF DR. COLE WETHERMAN... A DISCOVERY, WHICH, WITHOUT THE MAN OF BRONZE'S TIMELY INTERVENTION, WOULD HAVE MADE FOUR-LEGGED ANIMALS **MASTERS OF THE WORLD**

!!

Our story
begins on a
bench in
Central
Park ...

DOESN'T MONKEY
DUMPSY KNOW
HIS MYRTLE -
TURTLE 'OVES
HIM AN WANTS
TO MARRY HIM!

ANNN---G-GOSH--
CH-CHEE, MOITLE!
... I CAN'T GET
M-MARRIED---WHY
CAN'T WE JUST
B-BE F-FRIENDS,
HUH?

MMMMMMMM!
... NO EXCUSES...
WE'RE GOING TO
BE MARRIED!

SWACK
ULP---GLUB---
ULP---ULP---
GLUB!

OH---OH
OHHHHHHH

MOITLE!
... WHAT'S
WRONG!

YOU GOT
A NOIVE
BRINKING AND
THEN TAKIN' ME
OUT!

OUCH!
YOU'RE WACKY,
MOITLE... I
NEVER TOUGH
BE STUFF...
HONEST!

WELL, I KNOW
I HAVEN'T BEEN DRINKING...
AND ONLY PEOPLE WHO
DRINK SEE THINGS LIKE
THAT... SO IT MUST BE
YOU!

SEE WHAT?...
HUH?...
YOWWWW

CHIRP!
CHIRP!

LET'S GET
OUTA
HERE!

A FEW MINUTES
LATER AT DOC
SAVAGE'S
HEADQUARTERS

... BUT, DOC ...
WE SEEN IT
WITH OUR OWN
EYES....
BELIEVE US!

AND I SAY IT
WAS AN IL-
LUSION... A
MIRAGE!

IT'S THE TRUTH...
THE **WHOLE**...
TRUTH AND NOTHIN'
BUT THE TRUTH
S'HELP ME!

HAH-HAH-HAH-HAH!
... NEXT HE'LL BE
TELLIN' US THE BIRD
IS FLYING AROUND
KNOCKING OVER
BUILDINGS AND
STATUES AND
THINGS!



WHAT'S
THAT?

SEE?...
IT'S THE
BOID!

**NOW -
WHO'S NUTS!**

AN INNOCENT
ROBIN TURNED INTO A
WINGED MONSTER!



WETHERMAN HAS WORKED
OUT A FORMULA FOR
INDUCED CELLULAR
GROWTH. HIS CLAIMS --
THAT HE COULD MULTIPLY
A MAN OR BEAST TO
ONE THOUSAND
TIMES ITS NORMAL
SIZE --- WERE
LAUGHED AT!

NOW HE'S
TURNED THIS
WINGED MON-
STER LOOSE ON
NEW YORK CITY
TO PROVE HIS
FORMULA!
... WE MUST
KILL IT!

THEY RUSH TO THE ROOF, WHERE DOC KEEPS A CATAPULT PLANE READY FOR ANY EMERGENCY..

CHEE!... I NEVER T'UGHT I'D BE GUNNIN' FOR A ROBIN!

NOT FAR AWAY, IN
ANOTHER SKY-
SCRAPER, IS HANS
STINKLER, HEAD
OF NAZI ESPIONAGE
IN THE U.S.A.

FAR AWAY, IN
HER SKY -
PER, 15 MANS
(16) ESPIONAGE
WE U.S.A.

ZO! DOKTOR
VETTERMAN VAS
NOT CRAZY. HE
CAN GROW GIANTS
AT VILL, WHILE
DOC SAVAGE GOES
AFTER DER BIRD....
I VILL CAPTURE
VETTERMAN!

Includes stamps from Tanganyika—British German
Islands—Austria—Spain—Nepal—Czechoslovakia—
Early Victoria—Airmail—Map Stamps—with Big
Catalogue, all free, send for for postage.

DEPT. 55 TORONTO CANADA

I WILL TAKE FIVE MEN
MIT ME IF HE DOES
NOT COME ALONG
QUIET, YE VILL DEN
HAFF NO TROUBLE
IN CHANGING
HISS MIND!

JA, HERR
LEADER--
I UNDER-
STAND!

MEANWHILE, POURING LEAD INTO THE
MONSTER, DOC FINDS IT HAS LITTLE
EFFECT BUT TO IRRITATE AND ANGER IT!

OUR BULLETS ARE LIKE
BEE STINGS TO IT,
DOC!

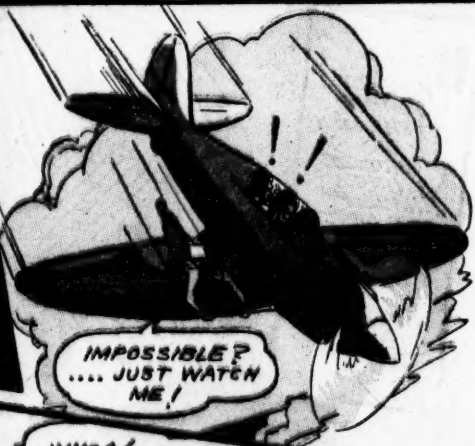
YOU'RE RIGHT!
.... IT HAS ONLY
ONE VULNERABLE
SPOT....



.... THE NERVE CENTER
AT THE BASE OF HIS
NECK. I'M GOING TO
DIVE ON ITS BACK
AND SHATTER IT
WITH MACHINE
GUN FIRE!

THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE,
DOC!

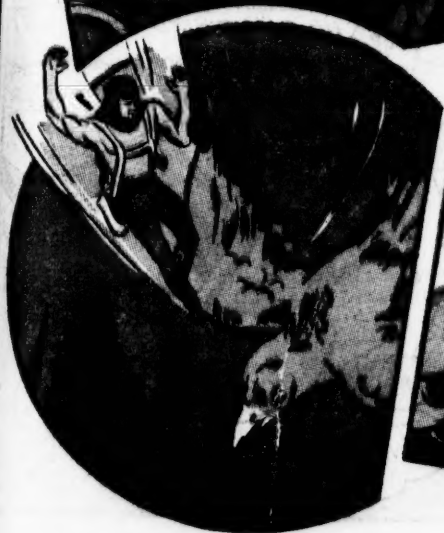
WHAT?!



IMPOSSIBLE?
.... JUST WATCH
ME!

WHOA!
RIDE 'EM, COWBOY!

GRRRRRAAAWWWW!!



HE BIRD STARTS TO ROLL
TRYING TO THROW THE BOTHER-
SOME WEIGHT OFF!



OH -
OH!

... AND ON ITS BACK,
DIVES FOR THE
EMPIRE STATE
BUILDING TOWER!

GOING TO TRY
TO GIVE ME THE
BRUSH OFF,
EH?



WITH
PERFECT
TIMING-
THE MAN
OF
BRONZE
SWINGS
HIMSELF
OUT OF
DANGER!



AAAAH - HE'S
ROLLING OVER. NOW'S
MY CHANCE WHILE HE
CLIMBS FOR ALTITUDE!



THE
NEXT
INSTANT, DOC IS
POURING LEAD INTO
THE NERVE CENTER,
SHATTERING THE
DELICATE ORGAN!



HE GIANT BIRD COLLAPSES!



THIS IS
WHERE I GET
OFF!

WHEWW!
HE DID IT! ...
NOW WHAT?

DOC WILL LAND AND
TAKE A TAXI TO HEAD-
QUARTERS, SO WE'LL
GO BACK AND MEET HIM.

SPLASH

ATER, IN FRONT OF
HEADQUARTERS

DR. WETHERMAN'S
HOME! WE'VE GOT
TO STOP HIM BEFORE
HE RELEASES MORE
MONSTERS!

ALL SET, DOC
... WHERE TO?

HIDE THE MAN OF
BRONZE AND HIS
LIEUTENANTS SPEED
TO HIM, DR. WETHER-
MAN "ENTERTAINS"
ANOTHER VISITOR ---
HANS STINKLER!

HANS STINKLER HAS
SEEN THAT THE SE-
VERE EMOTIONAL
STRAIN REGARDING
HIS WORK, HAS CRACKED
THE DOCTOR'S NERVES...

NOW THEY CAN'T
LAUGH AT MY THEORY
OF "INDUCED CELLULAR
GROWTH"... HAH-HAH-
HAH!... I'VE PROVED
IT!

JA, HERR DOKTOR
... UND DER NAZI
GOVERNMENT VILL
PAY YOU VELL TO
GIFF TO US YOUR
ZECRET VORMULA...

GIFF TO US YOUR
DISCOVERY, DOKTOR
... VE VILL SEE
YOU GET REVENGE
ON DOSE WHICH HAS
LAUGHED AT YOU!

REVENGE?...
REVENGE!...
YES... YES!...
I'LL GIVE IT TO
YOU... YES!
THEN I WILL HAVE
THE LAST LAUGH!

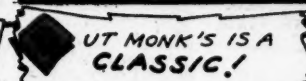
UT IN THE CORRIDOR!

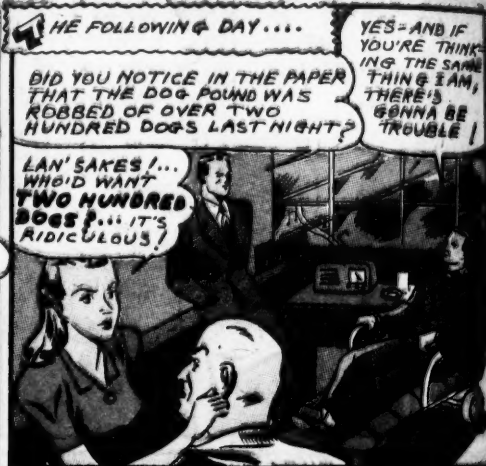
REACH!...
RATZIS!

WHO'S
THAT?

SAVAGE!







AND IF
RE THINK
THE SAME
I AM,
HE'S
INA BE
TUBLE!

SO THE
MAN
OF
BRONZE
AND HIS
LIEUTEN-
ANTS ZOOM
INTO THE
SKY TO
HUNT
DOWN THE
RUTHLESS
NAZI AND
THE MAD
SCIENTIST
!

G'BYE ... AN'
WHEN YOU
GUYS COME
BACK, ME AN'
MONK IS **GETTIN'**
MARRIED!

DAT'S WHAT
SHE T'INKS!

MEANTIME,
THE DOGS
SPREAD
TERROR
AND
DEATH....
CRASHING
INTO THE
VERY
HOMES
TO KILL
THEIR
PREY!

STAND BACK, MARY
... **GUARD THE
CHILDREN!**

SAM....
**WATCH
OUT!**

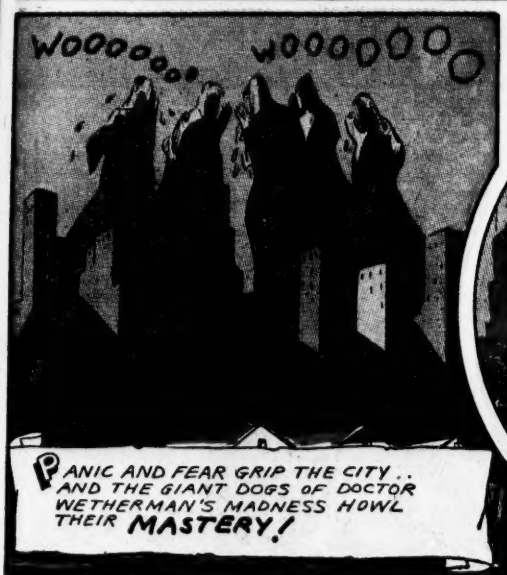
SAAAA!
WAAA!

GRRRRR!



owwwww!
HELP!

SAM...
SAM!!
SAM!



PANIC AND FEAR GRIP THE CITY...
AND THE GIANT DOGS OF DOCTOR
WETHERMAN'S MADNESS HOWL
THEIR **MASTERY!**



A COUPLE OF
THEM ARE
LEAVING THE
CITY!

PERHAPS
THEY'LL
LEAD US TO
WETHERMAN
AND
STINKLER...

DOC CIRCLES
THE PLANE
OVER THE
DOGS FOR
MANY MILES.
WATCHING
THEM CON-
STANTLY,
THEY NOTICE
A STRANGE
PHENOMENON
!!

EVER SINCE WE
SPOTTED THEM,
THEY'VE BEEN
SHRINKING....

...TILL NOW THEY'RE
BACK TO THEIR
NORMAL SIZE!

IT PROVES WETHERMAN'S
FORMULA IS ONLY TEMPO-
RARY! ONCE WE STOP HIM,
THE DOGS IN THE CITY WILL
ALSO RETURN TO THEIR
NORMAL SIZE!

THANK
HEAVEN
FOR THAT!

FEW MINUTES
LATER, DOC SEES
THE DOGS DISAPPEAR
INTO A RAVINE BE-
TWEEN TWO MOUN-
TAINS. FLYING OVER,
HE CUTS HIS MOTORS
AND GLIDES BACK FOR
A LANDING ON A
"TABLE TOP"...

WETHERMAN AND
STINKLER MUST HAVE
THEIR HEADQUARTERS
IN A CAVE SOMEWHERE
BELOW...

HAN!....
RIGHT
BELOW
US!

THERE'S
WETHERMAN
INJECTING
ONE OF THE
DOGS!

IT'S THE
LAST ONE
WE'LL TURN
INTO A
GIANT!

NOW, MY LITTLE
PET... YOU GROW
BIG AGAIN... AND
GO BACK AND KILL
... KILL THOSE
WHO LAUGH AT ME!

YOU UND YOUR
HOUNDS HAF
DONE MORE GOOT
YORK IN VUN DAY,
DEN I HAF
DONE FOR DER
NAZI PARTY
IN A YEAR!

THE NEXT INSTANT,
THE SMALL DOG
SHOOTS UP INTO A
SNARLING GIANT!

TAKE CARE OF
WETHERMAN AND
STINKLER, WHILE
I KILL THE DOG!

CHECK!

ONLY ONE OF US IS
WALKING AWAY
FROM THIS, POOGH,
AND IT'S GOING
TO BE ME!

RAT-TAT-TAT

GRRRRR

UT THE MAD DOG SHAKES
DOC OFF!



UT AS THE JAWS
ARE ABOUT TO SCOOP
HIM UP....

WOW!
WHAT BIG
TEETH YOU
HAVE
GRANDMA!



SINCE YOU'RE SO
GOL-BLASTED
HUNGRY ... I'LL
FEED YOU...
ALL THE LEAD
YOU CAN
SWALLOW!

EEEEEE...

...RRRRRR

...EEEEEE

RAT-TAT-TAT





THE
SAYS I!

OUCH!
HELP!

ME!

HE MAD DOCTOR
WETHERMAN SEES
THAT HIS OWN CAPTURE
IS IMMINENT....

THEY WANT
TO PUT ME
INTO AN
ASYLUM ...
THINK I'M
CRAZY ...
BUT THEY
CAN'T... I
WON'T LET
THEM ...
I'LL
ESCAPE!

DOCTOR ... DOCTOR
COME BACK ...
WE'RE YOUR
FRIENDS!

YOU'LL NEVER
CATCH ME...

THAT'S THAT!...
NOW WHERE'S
WETHERMAN?

HE WAS
HERE A
SECOND
AGO...

MAYBE HE
WENT INTO
THAT CAVE..

TRAPPED ... TRAPPED
LIKE AN ANIMAL ...
OH WHAT WILL I DO...
THEY MUSN'T
CATCH ME!

THE GUN
STINKLER
GAVE ME...
I'LL KILL THEM
WITH IT...
KILL ALL OF
THEM!

DIE ... DIE
YOU LAUGHERS
AND GOOFERS!
YOU'LL NEVER
LIVE TO GET
ME!

LOW
BRIDGE!

HE'S JUST
WILD ENOUGH
WITH THAT
GUN TO BE
LUCKY!

AS THE TRIO ROUND A CURVE, THEY
ARE MET BY A HAIL OF LEAD

STAY DOWN. I'LL TACKLE HIM. THE LIGHT FROM THE SACRED RUBY WILL WARD OFF THE BULLETS...



DIE, DOC SAVAGE...
DIE... DIE...
DIE!

YOU'RE WASTING TIME AND BULLETS, DOCTOR. GIVE UP!

THE SACRED RUBY TRICKS WETHERMAN'S VISION... ALL HIS SHOTS GO WILD!



IT WITS END, THE MAD DOCTOR GETS A GHASTLY IDEA!



THE HYPO!...
THAT'S IT...
THEN NOTHING
CAN GET ME!

HAHAHAHAHAHA

STOP!



BEFORE DOC'S EYES, THE MAD DOCTOR GROWS INTO A GIANT!



URE
ASTING
E AND
LETS,
TOR,
UP!

NOW I'LL CRUSH
YOU IN MY HAND!

NOT IF I
CAN HELP
IT!

I'D HATE TO
HAVE TO GIVE
THOSE NAILS
A MANICURE!

THAT WOULD
BE A W.P.A.
PROJECT!

SUDDENLY,
DOC
SPOTS
THE
HYPO
WHICH
WETHERMAN
DROPPED!

IT'S OUR ONLY
CHANCE TO
STOP HIM!

COME
BACK!

HE'LL
MOIDER
YUH!

AS THE
HAND
CLOSES
ON HIM,
DOC
PLUNGES
THE
NEEDLE
INTO HIS
ARM

!

NOW WE'RE ON
EVEN TERMS AGAIN,
WETHERMAN!

SO!
I MUST FIGHT
OR DIE!

HE MAD
DOCTOR
DRAWS
THE
TINY
FIGURE
FORTH...
FEELS IT
SWELL
IN HIS
HAND,
THEN....

I'LL FIGHT...
OHKHHNNN!

AND
DIE!



HEY... HOW'S THE AIR UP THERE!

PRETTY THIN!... YOU GUYS WILL HAVE TO WAIT AROUND TILL I SHRINK BACK TO NORMAL.

THE FOLLOWING DAY, BACK AT HIS HEAD-QUARTERS (AND BACK TO HIS NORMAL SIZE) DOC HAS A CONFIDENTIAL CONVERSATION WITH MONK'S MYRTLE...

YOU'RE TELLIN' ME THAT ONE LITTLE SQUIT O' THIS STUFF AND I BECOME A GIANTESS AN' NOTHIN' COULD LICK ME... NOT EVEN MONK?

THAT'S RIGHT!... BUT I WOULDN'T TRY IT!



HMMMMMM... I WOULDN'T THINK OF IT!

NOT MUCH!



ARE YOU GONNA GET INTO THAT CAR AN' LET DOC DRIVE US TO CITY HALL TUN GET MARRIED OR NOT?

NO!... POSOLUTELY... NO!

... LATER ...

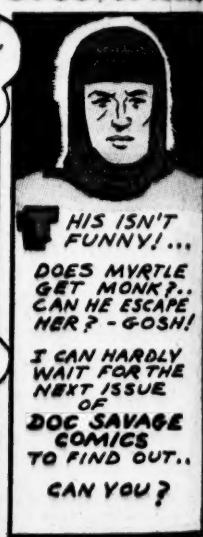


COME BACK HERE, MONK-SY-BUMPSY... WE GALS FROM THE BRONX HAS GOT MORE THAN ONE WAY TO GET OUR MEN!

YIII!... HELP!... I BEEN DOUBLED-CROSSED!... HAAALP!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

MYRTLE GIVES HERSELF THE NEEDLE, AND...



HIS ISN'T FUNNY!...

DOES MYRTLE GET MONK?.. CAN HE ESCAPE HER? - GOSH!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF DOC SAVAGE COMICS TO FIND OUT..

CAN YOU?

OLIPHANT of WEST POINT

ARMY'S
SUPERLATIVE
ALL-AMERICAN
FOUR-LETTER
ATHLETE-

HIS LIFE STORY
BY
THORNTON FISHER

POWER
SPEED
STAMINA



ELMER (OLLIE)
OLIPHANT

THORNTON FISHER
from a sketch made
in Ollie's office - N.Y.

THE KAY-DET FOOTBALL SONG
ON, BRAVE OLD ARMY TEAM,
ON TO THE FRAY;
FIGHT ON TO VICTORY,
FOR THAT'S THE FEARLESS ARMY WAY!



June 16, 1942

Mr. Thornton Fisher
Street & Smith Publications
79 Seventh Avenue
New York, N. Y.

Dear Thornton:

No matter how old I get, Thornton, I guess I will always be playing a game in my work--team spirit, etc. It follows throughout our everyday life. I "picture" a "game" in nearly everything I read. Why, the Japs even tried some football on us. Imagine!!! First, an end run to our left (Coral Sea). No gain. Then an end run the other way (Dutch Harbor). Then they thought they'd come through center (Midway Island). Boy, were they thrown for a 10 yard loss!!!

Yes, Thornton, I think there is nothing like athletics for a growing boy. It teaches him to do his job with the best that is in him--looking for no reward, but just the fun of knowing that he has done his utmost to help his teammates.

Athletics, properly conducted, may serve as a great moral agent that will work for the betterment of society. It stands out as a pre-eminent, positive agent for better citizenship and better manhood.

Sound hearts, strong bodies, clear minds, and high ideals are its benefits to the youth of the human race.

Most sincerely,

Ollie

A LETTER FROM OLLIE OLIPHANT

"DO A THING, DO IT RIGHT, AND
BE QUICK ABOUT IT." ARMY

WEST POINT
"ALMA MATER"

HAIL, ALMA MATER, DEAR!
TO US BE EVER NEAR.
HELP US THY MOTTO BEAR
THROUGH ALL THE YEARS.
LET DUTY BE WELL PERFORMED
HONOR BE E'ER UNTARNED
COUNTRY BE EVER ARMED
WEST POINT, BY THEE!

GUIDE US, THY SONS, A-RIGHT
TEACH US BY DAY, BY NIGHT
TO KEEP THINE HONOR BRIGHT
FOR THEE TO FIGHT.
WHEN WE DEPART FROM THEE,
SERVING ON LAND OR SEA,
MAY WE STILL LOYAL BE
WEST POINT, TO THEE!

AND WHEN OUR WORK IS DONE,
OUR COURSE ON EARTH IS RUN,
MAY IT BE SAID, "WELL DONE."
BE THOU AT PEACE."
E'ER MAY THAT LINE OF GRAY
INCREASE FROM DAY TO DAY,
LIVE, SERVE, AND DIE, WE PRAY
WEST POINT, FOR THEE!

THE LONG, LONG
LINE OF GRAY--
LEE
GRANT
LONGSTREET
BRAGG
JACKSON
(GENTLEMAN) DAVIS
CUSTER
SHERIDAN
PERSHING
BULLARD
MACARTHUR
COLIN KELLY


OF
RO
THE
HE
TOU
A TH

SUB
OF
THE
TH


ELMER QUILLEN OLIPHANT,
THE SON OF ELLSWORTH AND
ALICE (QUILLEN) OLIPHANT, WAS BORN
IN BLOOMFIELD, INDIANA, JULY 9TH 1892--

THERE WERE TWO BOYS AND FOUR
GIRLS IN THE FAMILY. BLOOMFIELD
WAS ONE OF THOSE SMALL, FRIENDLY
MIDWESTERN TOWNS WHERE EVERYONE
KNEW EVERYBODY ELSE ---

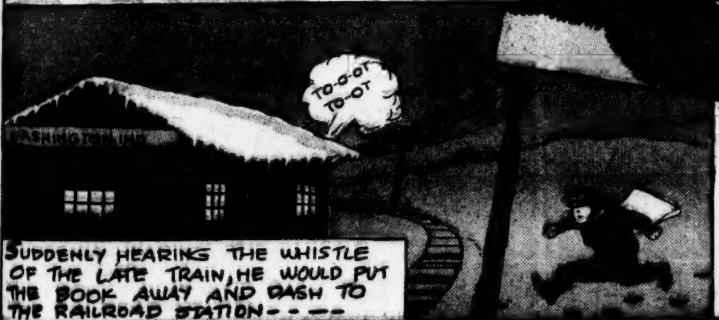
WHILE STILL A SMALL BOY THE
FAMILY MOVED TO ANOTHER SMALL
TOWN, WASHINGTON, INDIANA, AND
IT IS THERE THAT OUR STORY
OF ELMER OLIPHANT OPENS--




WHEN HE WAS 11 YEARS OLD HE
HAD A NIGHT PAPER ROUTE WHICH HE
OPERATED, MEANTIME ATTENDING
GRAMMAR SCHOOL IN THE DAYTIME.



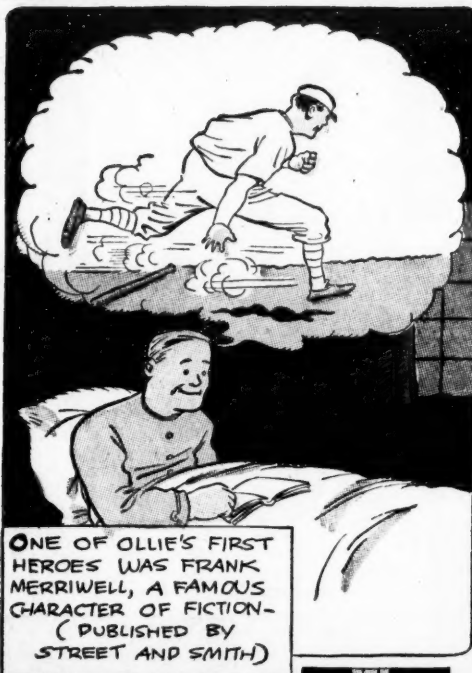
OFTEN THE EVANSVILLE AND INDIANAPOLIS RAIL-
ROAD TRAIN WAS SEVERAL HOURS LATE AND
THE YOUNGSTER HAD TO "KILL" TIME WAITING.
HE DIDN'T HAVE A DOLLAR WITH WHICH TO JOIN THE
TOWN LIBRARY BUT A FRIENDLY LIBRARIAN ARRANGED
A PLACE WHERE ELMER WOULD FIND A BOOK AT
THE LIBRARY ----



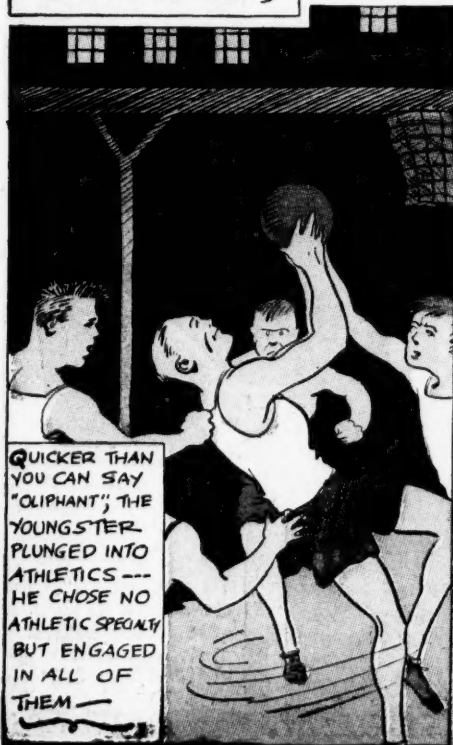
SUDDENLY HEARING THE WHISTLE
OF THE LATE TRAIN, HE WOULD PUT
THE BOOK AWAY AND DASH TO
THE RAILROAD STATION ----



THUS HE READ HIS
FAVORITE STORIES, SUCH
AS "TWENTY THOUSAND
LEAGUES UNDER THE
SEA" AND "A TRIP
TO THE MOON" AND
OTHER THRILLING
ADVENTURE YARNS
THAT SET HIS
IMAGINATION SPIN-
NING ---



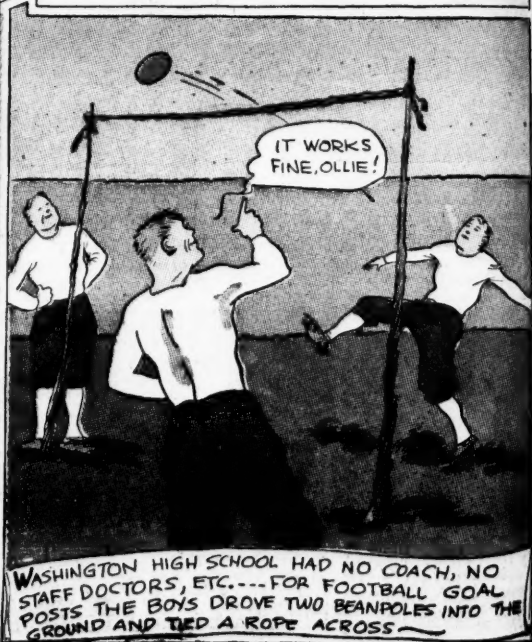
ONE OF OLLIE'S FIRST
HEROES WAS FRANK
MERRIWELL, A FAMOUS
CHARACTER OF FICTION—
(PUBLISHED BY
STREET AND SMITH)



QUICKER THAN
YOU CAN SAY
"OLIPHANT," THE
YOUNGESTER
PLUNGED INTO
ATHLETICS ---
HE CHOSE NO
ATHLETIC SPECIALTY
BUT ENGAGED
IN ALL OF
THEM ---



FINALLY OLLIE OLIPHANT WENT TO WASHINGTON
(INDIANA) HIGH SCHOOL - NOW HIS HEROES WERE
LIVING, BREATHING ONES--- TED COY OF YALE,
WAS ONE OF THEM ----



WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL HAD NO COACH, NO
STAFF DOCTORS, ETC.---FOR FOOTBALL GOAL
POSTS THE BOYS DROVE TWO BEANPOLES INTO THE
GROUND AND TIED A ROPE ACROSS ---



HOW ABOUT
SOME PERFUMED
SALT WITH YOUR
SHOWER, OLLIE?

THERE WERE
NO SHOWERS
AND THE
PLAYERS THREW
BUCKETS OF
COLD WATER
OVER EACH
OTHER.

OLLIE, WE
ALL KNOW THAT
YOU ARE GOING
PLACES—

WHAT A
RECORD!



THE FAMILY EVENTUALLY
MOVED TO LINTON,
INDIANA, AND AT
LINTON HIGH SCHOOL
OLLIE" DUPLICATED
HIS RECORD. —



WHILE HE WAS ATTENDING WASHINGTON HIGH
SCHOOL, HE WON THE MILE, HALF MILE, LOW HURDLES,
POLE VAULT, BROAD JUMP AND LAST LEG OF THE
RELAY — — —

BOYS, I HATE
TO DO THIS
TO MY OLD
PALS—



AMONG OTHER THINGS,
HE PLAYED AGAINST HIS
FORMER SIDE-KICKS OF
WASHINGTON—LINTON
HIGH WENT ON TO
WIN THE INDIANA STATE
HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL
CHAMPIONSHIP.

STATE TRACK AND FIELD CHAMPIONSHIP MEET
WABASH COLLEGE

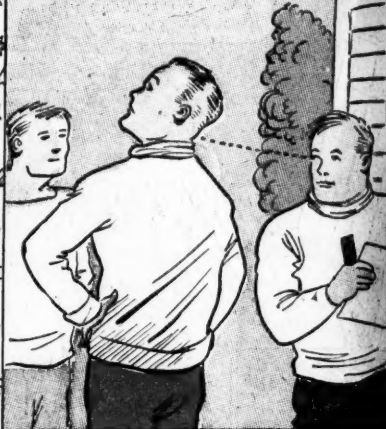
THEN CAME THE STATE ATHLETIC MEET
AT CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA — — —

ONLY THREE BOYS REPRESENTED LINTON HIGH SCHOOL AT THE MEET; FRANK BRANTLEY, ELZA PRICE AND ELMER OLIPHANT. NOTE: THEY HAD NO COACH.

JUDGING FROM THE CROWD, FELLOWS, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT SOME COMPETITION-

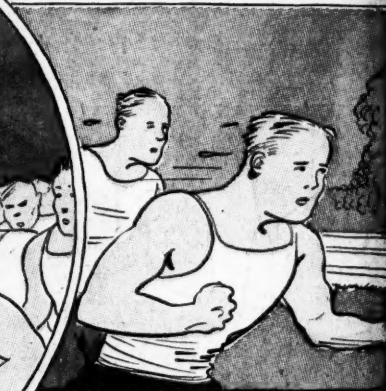
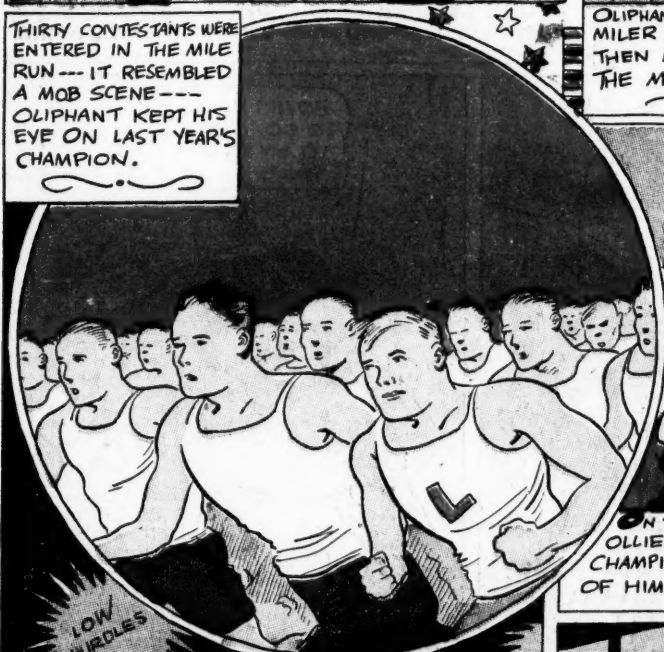
IT'S NOT A CROWD, OLLIE- IT'S A STAMPEDE!

WELL, LET'S GET IN THERE AND SHOW 'EM, OLLIE-



THIRTY CONTESTANTS WERE ENTERED IN THE MILE RUN --- IT RESEMBLED A MOB SCENE --- OLIPHANT KEPT HIS EYE ON LAST YEAR'S CHAMPION.

OLIPHANT FOUND THE STATE CHAMPION MILLER OF THE PREVIOUS YEAR AND THEN LOOKED UP HIS TIME FOR THE MILE --- IT WAS 4:58.



ON THE YOUNG RUNNERS SPED. OLLIE MOVED UP AND PASSED THE CHAMPION, HITTING THE TAPE AHEAD OF HIM --- TIME 4:52.

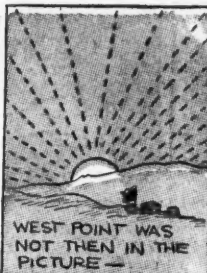


WHEN THE MEET WAS OVER IT WAS DISCOVERED THAT THE THREE LINTON BOYS HAD WON THE WHOLE THING.



DURING THE MEET A COMPARATIVE STRANGER WATCHED CAREFULLY. HIS EAGLE EYES FOLLOWED THE TOW-HEADED YOUNG OLIPHANT.

THE STRANGER WAS NO OTHER THAN RALPH JONES, PURDUE'S VARSITY BASKETBALL COACH AND ASSISTANT TRACK COACH--- HE MET ELMER OLIPHANT AND TALKED WITH HIM--- THE BOYS OF LINTON WHO WENT TO COLLEGE CHOSE THE UNIVERSITY OF INDIANA OLIPHANT DECIDED TO GO TO PURDUE AS A TRACK MAN ---



WEST POINT WAS NOT THEN IN THE PICTURE ---



BUT IT WAS TO BE NO BED OF ROSES FOR THE LAD FROM LINTON --- HE HAD TO WORK HIS WAY--- SO HE HAD SEVEN JOBS-- HE WAITED ON TABLE AND KEPT THREE FURNACES GOING ---

CAN YOU GET THESE SHIRTS BACK BY FRIDAY, OLLIE ?



ALSO HE COLLECTED HARD AND SOFT LAUNDRY FOR A CLEANING OUTFIT.. NOT TO MENTION HIS SCHOLASTIC WORK AND ATHLETICS THAT HE LOVED--



IN 1913, SUFFERING FROM A BROKEN ANKLE, HE KICKED A FIELD GOAL FOR PURDUE, DEFEATING ILLINOIS 3 TO 0 ---

I'LL DONATE A PRIZE-

PURDUE GOT A FOOTBALL TEAM THIS YEAR-- WHERE IS OUR CIVIC SPIRIT, MEN?

COUNT ME IN, GEORGE!



THAT SAME YEAR THE BUSINESS MEN OF LAFAYETTE, IND. (WHERE PURDUE IS SITUATED) WERE ALL KEYED UP ABOUT THE COMING WISCONSIN GAME--- THEY OFFERED A LONG LIST OF PRIZES FOR THE LONGEST RUN OF THE GAME, THE LONGEST KICK, THE FIRST SCORE AND THE PLAYER WHO MADE THE MOST POINTS ---



IN THE LAST QUARTER OF THE WISCONSIN GAME WITH THE SCORE 0 TO 0, OLLIE SUDDENLY BROKE LOOSE -RAN 92 YARDS FOR A TOUCHDOWN, KICKED THE GOAL FOR THE EXTRA POINT AND WON ALL THE PRIZES FOR A GRAND SLAM



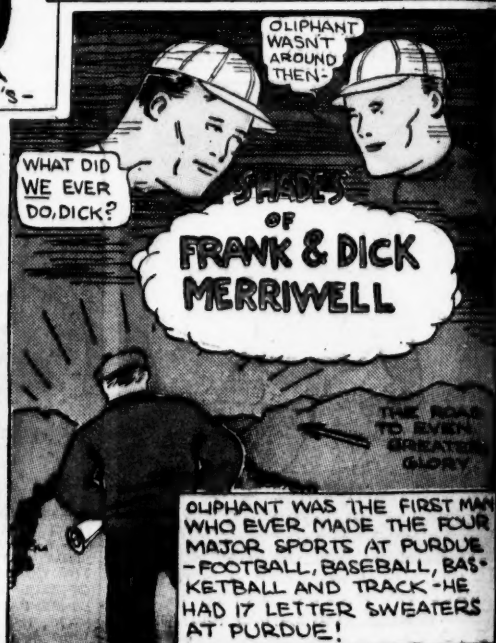
TODAY HE POSSESSES A PURDUE BLANKET WITH 4 'P'S-



THE NEXT YEAR-1914-IN A BASKETBALL GAME, WISCONSIN AND PURDUE PLAYED 5 EXTRA PERIODS TO BREAK A 20 TO 20 TIE... IN THE FIFTH EXTRA SESSION WISCONSIN SCORED ON A FOUL AND LED 21 TO 20... BUT IN THE FINAL MINUTE WITH HIS HANDS ON THE BALL, OLLIE FELL TO THE FLOOR.... SITTING THERE HE SHOT THE WINNING BASKET!



THE FOLLOWING SPRING OLLIE AGAIN PICKED ON WISCONSIN IN A BASEBALL GAME... THE YOUNG BLOND STAR MADE 5 HITS IN 5 TIMES AT BAT, SCORED 3 RUNS AND PURDUE WON 3 TO 0!



OLIPHANT WAS THE FIRST MAN WHO EVER MADE THE FOUR MAJOR SPORTS AT PURDUE -FOOTBALL, BASEBALL, BASKETBALL AND TRACK -HE HAD 17 LETTER SWEATERS AT PURDUE!

NOTE

NINE MEN FROM LINTON WERE ON THE FIRST STRING IN FOOTBALL AT PURDUE (POPULATION OF LINTON-1,000). ANDY GILL, RATED BY MANY AS THE BEST ALL ROUND ATHLETE NEXT TO JIM THORPE PLAYED ON INDIANA UNIVERSITY - INDIANA NEVER WON A VICTORY OVER PURDUE WHILE OLIPHANT WAS ON THE SQUAD

THE LESSON TODAY IS FROM THE THIRD CHAPTER OF ST. MATTHEW -

TOM, THAT YOUNG STER OLIPHANT HAS GRIT AND PERSONALITY. HE'S GOING TO MAKE GOOD SOME DAY -

YES, BESIDES CARRYING LAUNDRY HE'S A SALESMAN IN A SHOE STORE NOW ON SATURDAY EVENINGS -



TWO OF LAFAYETTE'S LEADING CITIZENS WERE SILENTLY STUDYING YOUNG OLIPHANT - ONE WAS MAYOR TOM BAUER, THE OTHER, "BOSS" OVERESCH - THE LATTER'S SON, HARVEY WAS ALREADY IN THE U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY AT ANNAPOLIS...

HARVEY E. OVERESCH NOTED ATHLETE, NOW CAPTAIN OVERESCH, USN, IS NOW ATHLETIC DIRECTOR OF THE U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY, APPOINTED FROM INDIANA, WON LETTERS IN FOOTBALL, BASKETBALL AND ROWING AT THE ACADEMY AND WAS CAPTAIN OF THE NAVY TEAM IN 1914... HE SERVED AS GYMNASIUM OFFICER AT THE ACADEMY IN 1931 - AND IN 1933 WAS NAMED GRADUATE MANAGER -

THIS "TOUGH" YOUNG ATHLETE (BELIEVE IT OR NOT) WAS PRESIDENT OF THE YOUNG PEOPLES CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY AT WASH., IND. AND LATER PRESIDENT OF THE YOUNG MEN'S BIBLE CLASS AT LINTON, IND.

MR. BAUER AND MR. OVERESCH, IMPRESSED BY OLIPHANT, TRIED TO GET HIM APPOINTED TO ANNAPOLIS...

MY BOY, I'M SORRY THAT YOUR APPOINTMENT DIDN'T GO THROUGH -

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, SIR - I'VE HAD A GOOD EDUCATION AT PURDUE -



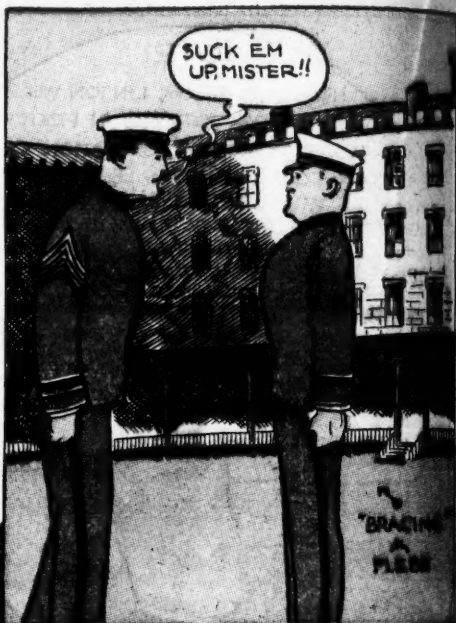
UNFORTUNATELY (FOR THE NAVAL ACADEMY) OLIE DID NOT RECEIVE THE APPOINTMENT

WEST POINT!

BUT IN THE SPRING OF 1914 CONGRESSMAN CULLEN OF VINCENNES, IND. APPOINTED ELMER Q. OLIPHANT TO THE U.S. MILITARY ACADEMY AT WEST POINT -



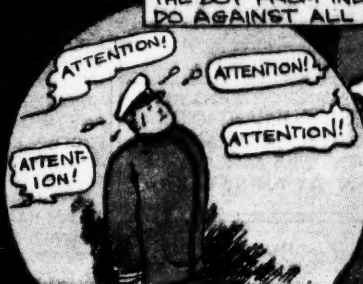
OLLIE ENTERED WEST POINT ON JULY 1, 1914 JUST 8 DAYS BEFORE HIS 22ND BIRTHDAY THUS GETTING IN UNDER THE WIRE -OVER 22 HE WOULD HAVE BEEN INELIGIBLE



THE GRIM, GREY WALLS OF THE FAMOUS MILITARY SCHOOL PRESSED HARD AGAINST THE BOY FROM INDIANA AS INDEED THEY DO AGAINST ALL PLEBES -



HE TOOK THE USUAL AMOUNT OF HAZING -HE SAT ON THE SHARP EDGE OF HIS CHAIR AT MESS



HE BENT HIS BACK AT ATTENTION UNTIL IT NEARLY BROKE



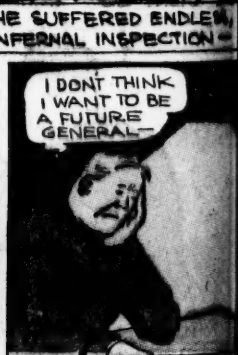
HE SUFFERED ENDLESS, INFERNAL INSPECTION -



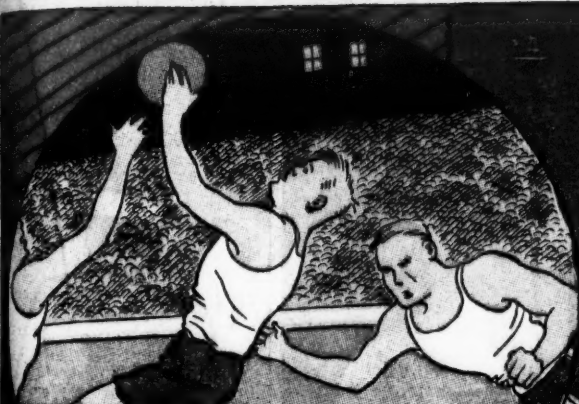
HE RODE A "DASHING CAVALRY HORSE" DOWN COMPANY STREET



HE LEARNED THE ART (OR SCIENCE) OF MAKING HIS OWN BED



AND OF COURSE HAD SEVERE ATTACKS OF HOME-SICKNESS



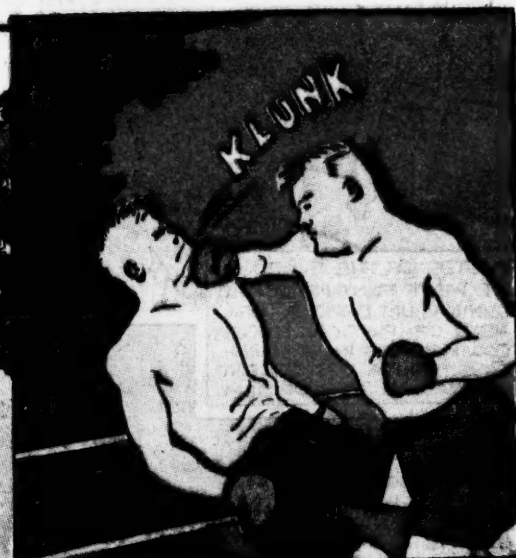
ONCE ACCUSTOMED TO THE ACADEMY ROUTINE OLLIE SNAPPED INTO IT- HE BECAME CAPTAIN OF THE ARMY BASKETBALL TEAM AS A PLEBE SOMETHING NEVER KNOWN BEFORE



IN HIS PLEBE YEAR TOO, THE HUSKY YOUNG ATHLETE BECAME HALFBACK ON THE ARMY VARSITY FOOTBALL TEAM-LATER SELECTED AS ALL-AMERICAN HALFBACK



HEAD ON! - THEN HE WAS ASSIGNED AS CATCHER ON THE ARMY BASEBALL TEAM



AT WEST POINT HE BECAME... HEAVYWEIGHT BOXING CHAMPION... AMONG OTHER SPORTS HE BROKE THE WORLD'S LOW HURDLE RECORD IN 25 SECONDS -



HE WORE THE SAME HELMET 2 YEARS AT PURDUE AND 2 YRS. AT WEST POINT UNTIL IT FELL APART

NOTE —
IT MUST BE REMEMBERED
THAT A CADET PRACTICES
ATHLETICS FOR A GIVEN
PERIOD WHICH HE MUST
MAKE UP IN ACADEMIC
STUDY. THUS IT WAS
THAT CADET OLIPHANT
DEVOTED THE HOURS
FROM 4 TO 6 P.M. TO
TRAINING BUT — HE
HAD TO "BONE" EXTRA
HOURS TO MAINTAIN
HIS SCHOLASTIC
STANDING—AND SO
IT HAPPENED THAT HE
INVENTED



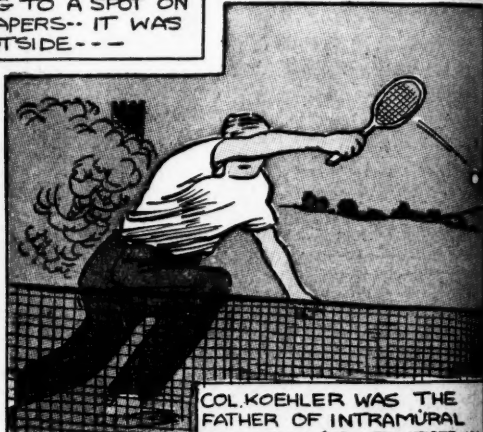
THE FIRST BLACKOUT, PERHAPS, IN
THIS COUNTRY--AFTER "LIGHTS OUT"
OLLIE ATTACHED ONE TROUSER
LEG TO THE GREEN SHADE OF
THE LIGHT--IN THIS WAY THE
LIGHT WAS DIRECTED THROUGH
THE PANTS' LEG TO A SPOT ON
HIS SCHOOL PAPERS-- IT WAS
INVISIBLE OUTSIDE---



MEANWHILE, COL. HERMAN
J. KOEHLER, MASTER OF
THE SWORD WAS WATCHING
THE YOUNG ATHLETE



MASTER OF THE SWORD
AT WEST POINT MEANS THE
GYMNASIUM OFFICER, OR
HEAD OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION
COL. KOEHLER IN HIS YOUNG
DAYS, WAS A MAGNIFICENT
GYMNASIUM PERFORMER



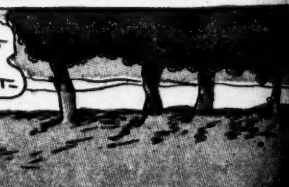
COL. KOEHLER WAS THE
FATHER OF INTRAMURAL
ATHLETICS--(NOW PRACTICED IN
MANY COLLEGES)--EVERY SIX
WEEKS EACH CADET ENGAGES
IN A DIFFERENT SPORT--
IT REQUIRES 2½ YEARS
TO REPEAT A SPORT.

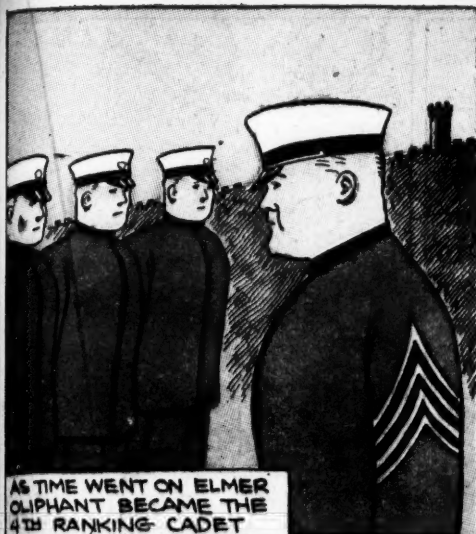
THO' ABSORBED IN
ATHLETICS OLLIE'S
ACADEMIC WORK DID
NOT SUFFER AND
IN DUE TIME HE
BECAME A CADET
OFFICER, WEARING
THE COVETED
GOLD CHEVRONS



I HEAR THE
AMBASSADOR, FROM
BRAZIL IS GOING TO
REVIEW THE CORPS--

YES,
OLLIE,
AND TWO
BEAUTIFUL
DRAGS WANT
TO SEE
BATTLE
MONUMENT--





AS TIME WENT ON ELMER OLIPHANT BECAME THE 4TH RANKING CADET OFFICER. HE HEADED WHAT IS CALLED "THE BEAST DETAIL"-BOYS JUST OUT OF HIGH AND PREP SCHOOLS APPOINTED TO THE POINT. "THE BEAST DETAIL" TAUGHT THE MANUAL OF ARMS THE SCHOOL OF THE SOLDIER THE SCHOOL OF THE SQUAD THE SCHOOL OF THE COMPANY THE SCHOOL OF THE PLATOON AND THE DUTY, HONOR, COUNTRY CODE - THUS THE PLIEBE BECOMES ABSORBED IN THE SPIRIT OF WEST POINT IN THREE WEEKS....



OLIPHANT'S FOOTBALL TEAM-MATES WON FAME ON THE GRIDIRON, TOO....

"BIFF" JONES, NOW A COLONEL- PHIL GALLAGHER, NOW COLONEL COMMANDANT OF CADETS - "PAT" CASEY, NOW A MAJOR-GENERAL - JOHN MEEWAN, ALL-AMERICAN CENTER, NOW COLONEL - "MICKEY" KERNAN, NOW BRIGADIER-GENERAL - BOB NEYLAND, NOW COLONEL- BILL COFFIN, INDUSTRIALIST - GENE VIDAL, FORMER DIRECTOR OF AERONAUTICS IN THE DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE - AN ALL-AMERICAN MAJOR CHARLEY DALY WAS COACH



OLLIE WAS THE FIRST MAN AT WEST POINT TO MAKE ALL THE MAJOR LETTERS THERE - ALL MINOR SPORTS, SWIMMING, INDOOR MEDICINE BALL, TUG OF WAR, ETC. HE CAPTAINED ALL HIS TEAMS AND WAS ALL-AMERICAN ON ALL OF THEM....



THE THREE-LETTER MAN'S "A" WAS ADORNED WITH THREE GOLD STRIPES AS INDICATED ABOVE

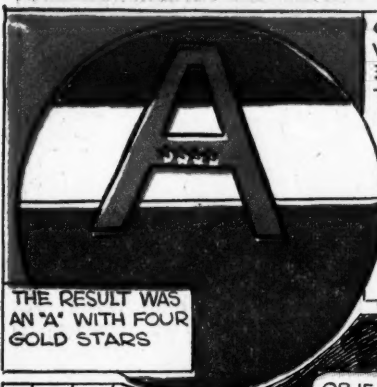


WEST POINT, THO' FOUNDED IN 1802 DID NOT INAUGURATE ATHLETICS UNTIL THE '70'S - FROM THAT TIME ONLY 5 MEN HAD WON 3 LETTERS. THE ACADEMY "BLACK BOOK" DID NOT STIPULATE WHAT INSIGNIA A 4-LETTER MAN GOT.

AND SO, GENTLEMEN OF THE CONGRESS, I MOVE THE ADOPTION OF A FOUR-LETTER INSIGNIA---



SO IT REQUIRED A SPECIAL ACT OF CONGRESS TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO FOR A FOUR LETTER-MAN, MEANING OLIPHANT!



THE RESULT WAS AN 'A' WITH FOUR GOLD STARS

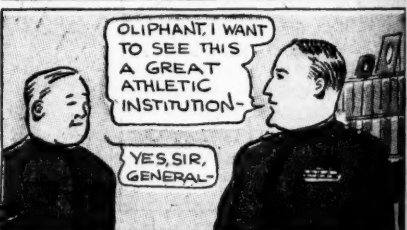
COL. KOEHLER WHO HAD PUT 39 CLASSES THROUGH WEST POINT SAID, "THE ONLY MAN I WOULD RECOMMEND AS MASTER OF THE SWORD IS ELMER Q. OLIPHANT"



HE WAS THE ONLY OFFICER (1ST LIEUT.) IN THE FT. SILL CLASS SELECTED TO BE AN INSTRUCTOR AT CAMP BENNING, GA. (NOW FT. BENNING) THERE HE TAUGHT ALL SPECIALITIES... HE BECAME JUDGE ADVOCATE OF GENERAL COURT MARTIAL AND JUDGE ADVOCATE OF SPECIAL COURT MARTIAL AS WELL AS CAMP ATHLETIC OFFICER - HE SENT 200 GRADUATES ACROSS TO THE WORLD WAR.



UPON GRADUATION FROM THE ACADEMY IN 1918 HE WAS DETAILED TO FT. SILL, OKLA TO TAKE THE SMALL ARMS COURSE MACHINE GUNS, GRENADES, FIELD FORTIFICATIONS, BAYONET DRILL, RIFLE GRENADES, STOKES MORTARS AND ONE-POUNDERS....



IN 1918 LINTON'S (INDIANA) NEW HIGH SCHOOL STADIUM WAS NAMED OLIPHANT FIELD IN HONOR OF ITS DISTINGUISHED GRADUATE



AND FOUR LIFE SIZED PICTURES OF OLLIE OLIPHANT HANG IN THE TROPHY ROOM AT PURDUE

IN JULY 1919 HE WAS DETAILED TO WEST POINT AS TACTICAL OFFICER AND ATHLETIC COACH... THERE SERVED FOR 3 1/2 YEARS UNDER DOUGLAS MACARTHUR WHO WAS SUPER-INTENDENT OF THE U.S. MILITARY ACADEMY

TROPHIES

53 GOLD MEDALS
23 SILVER MEDALS
5 BRONZE MEDALS
11 CUPS

TWO SABRES - THE EDGERTON SABRE FOR RECOGNITION AS CAPTAIN OF THE ARMY FOOTBALL TEAM - ARMY ATHLETIC ANNUAL SABRE FOR BEST ALL-ROUND ATHLETE

THORNTON FISHER

FROM RAGS TO RICHES

OR

'TAPPY' HART, *By*

HORATIO ALGER, JR.



TAPPY'S BRINGIN'
THE HOUSE DOWN
AS USUAL!
LISTEN TO
THAT APPLAUSE!

HE WAS
FAKING TAPS!
I'LL WHIP THE
LIFE OUTA HIM!

PLEASE DON'T
WHIP HIM SO
MUCH, RODERO!
WITHOUT HIM
WE'D STARVE!

SILENCE! I KNOW
WHAT I DO! THE
WHIP MAKES HIM
FEAR ME AN' DO
AS I SAY!



AFTER THREE ENCORES, TAPPY RETURNS TO THE DRESSING ROOM

YOU AREN'T GOING TO WHIP ME? I WAS CALLED BACK FOR THREE ENCORES!

YOU LITTLE GUTTER RAT! YOU DON'T THINK I HEARD YOU FAKING TAPS!



BUT I TURNED MY ANKLE! IT HURT- I COULDN'T GET MORE TAPS OUT!

LIAR! I'LL TEACH YOU TO FAKE TAPS!



LIAR! FAKER!



STOP! THAT'S ENOUGH!! YOU'LL KILL HIM, YOU FOOL!

LET GO MY ARM!

PLEASE! PLEASE DON'T!



OH, NO, YOU DON'T!

LET ME GO! LET ME GO!



LEFT FOR DEAD BY THE CRUEL COWARDLY COUPLE, TAPPY COMES TO, HIS BODY SORE AND ACHING, HIS SPRAINED ANKLE PAINFULLY SWOLLEN. SEEING HE'S ALONE, TAPPY ESCAPES INTO THE STREET

NIGHT FALLS, AND TAPPY FINDS HE HAS EXCHANGED ONE FORM OF MISERY FOR ANOTHER



GOSH! I'M HUNGRY! AND I HAVEN'T GOT MONEY TO BUY FOOD WITH! AND MY ANKLE HURTS FIERCE!



BUT I GOTTA EAT! MAYBE IF I DANCED, SOME KIND PEOPLE WOULD THROW ME A FEW PENNIES!

SO, DESPITE HIS PAINFULLY SWOLLEN ANKLE, TAPPY GOES INTO A ROUTINE



COME ON, FOLKS, HE'S CERT'INLY GIVING A FEW PENNIES WORTH OF ENTERTAINMENT! GIVE!

WITH PLEASURE! HE DESERVES IT!

FROM ME HE GETS A QUARTER!

ISN'T HE CUTE ?? AND GOOD TOO!

BUT AMONG THE SPECTATORS - I'LL JUS' WAIT 'TIL THE CROWD SCRAMS!



LATER



NO! YOU
CAN'T!
ARNED
ESIDES
VENT
TEN
DAY!



BETTER DUCK THE DOITY
LI'L' SQUOIT OUTA
SIGHT SO'S
NOBODY'LL
FIND HIM
'FORE I
GET
AWAY!

LITTLE DOES THE BUM REALIZE WHAT A GREAT FAVOR HE IS
DOING FOR TAPPY-BUT-LET'S GO ON WITH THE STORY.



NIGHTY-NIGHT! SWEET
DREAMS-Y' GOSH SQUOIT!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, SAM HART, ERRAND BOY FOR THE
GREENDALE GROCERY, FINISHES HIS SWEEPING DUTY-AND-



JUMPIN' JELLY BEANS!
IT'S A YOUNG KID!

GOSH! LOOKS LIKE HE TOOK AN AWFUL
BEATING, THE
POOR KID!



OH!!-WHERE
AMI?-W-WHAT
HAPPENED??
THE M-MONEY!
YOU CAN'T
HAVE IT-



IT'S MINE-
G-CAN'T HAVE
IT-D-DON'T HIT
ME-SO HUNGRY-

POOR KID'S HYSTERICAL!

IT'S OKAY, KID-TAKE IT
EASY, NOBODY'LL
HURT YOU!



GOTTA GET HIM UP
TO MY ROOM AND
INTO BED! HE'LL
NEED A DOCTOR,
TOO!

DR. BURT ANSWERS SAM'S URGENT CALL TO TREAT THE LITTLE STRANGER

NOTHING SERIOUS EXCEPT THAT SPRAINED ANKLE! HE'S TAKEN A TERRIBLE BEATING THOUGH! WHO EVER DID IT MUST HAVE BEEN MAD OR INHUMAN!

THE RAT!



HE MUST STAY IN BED AND OFF THAT ANKLE FOR A FEW WEEKS! I'LL BE AROUND TONIGHT TO SEE HIM!

THANKS A LOT, DOC! AND I'LL SEE THAT HE GETS WELL TAKEN CARE OF!



A LITTLE LATER - TAPPY COMES TO

WHO ARE YOU? - ARE YOU GOING TO BEAT ME, TOO?

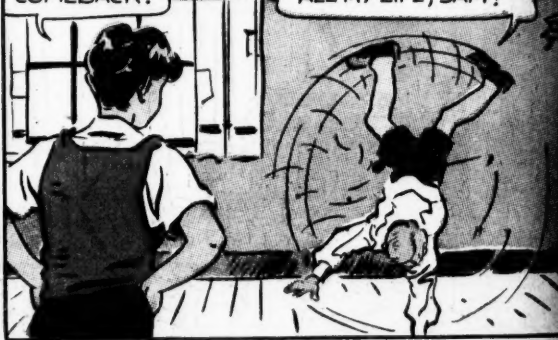
ME? I SHOULD SAY NOT, KID! I'M GONNA TAKE CARE OF YOU AND MAKE YOU STRONG AND HEALTHY AGAIN!



AND SAM, WITH THE AID OF DR. BURT, DID JUST THAT INSIDE OF THREE WEEKS

S-A-Y! YOU CERTAINLY HAVE MADE A QUICK COMEBACK!

"COMEBACK"? - WHY - I'VE NEVER FELT BETTER IN ALL MY LIFE, SAM!



SO - TAPPY'S NEW FRIEND - AND SUBSEQUENT FRESH START IN LIFE IS INDIRECTLY DUE TO THE CRUEL TREATMENT BY THE DESPICABLE BUM, AND SAM IS SLATED TO PLAY A STILL FURTHER PART IN TAPPY'S LIFE - AS YOU WILL SEE

AND I'LL NEVER FORGET WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOR ME, SAM, NEVER! SKIP IT, TAPPY! I'M AN ORPHAN, TOO, YOU KNOW!



SUDDENLY

I CAN GET -

I THINK

THE RODEROS!

IT'S HIM, ALL RIGHT!

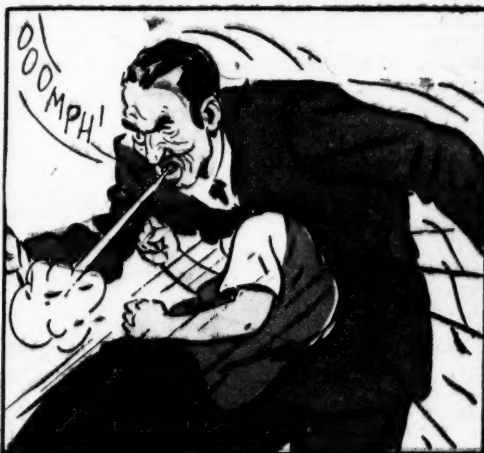
TAPPY!



SO! YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD RUN AWAY FROM YOUR PARENTS, EH! **COME HERE!**

COME TO MOTHER, DEAR! THEY'RE **NOT** MY PARENTS, SAM! DON'T LET THEM TAKE ME! PLEASE!

RUN FOR A COP!



YOU LITTLE RAT! I'LL -

THERE THEY ARE! THERE THEY ARE!

CAN YOU PROVE HE'S YOUR SON?

UNFORTUNATELY, BEING IN SHOW BUSINESS - WE TRAVEL - NO RECORD WAS MADE OF HIS BIRTH! BUT EVERYONE **KNOWS** HE'S OUR SON, JUDGE!

I DON'T REMEMBER MY MOTHER AND FATHER, JUDGE, BUT ONE THING I DO REMEMBER - MOTHER HAD A KIND FACE - NOT LIKE HERS!



TAPPY HAS A LOCKET 'ROUND HIS NECK WITH PICTURES IN IT, BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHO THEY ARE!



UPON REQUEST - THE JUDGE HAS THE LOCKET - MARION! AND JOE! NO! IT CAN'T BE! IT'S TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!



YOU - YOU KNOW THEM?

WE BETTER GET OUTA HERE!

WHY YOU LITTLE BRAT! I OUGHTA -

SILENCE! LET THE BOY SPEAK!



MAYBE I CAN HELP, YOUR HONOR!

YOUR MOTHER WAS MY DAUGHTER, TAPPY! SHE AND YOUR FATHER MET WITH AN AUTO ACCIDENT SHORTLY AFTER YOUR BIRTH! STRANGELY - YOU DISAPPEARED FROM THE WRECK!



THEN YOU MUST BE MY GRANDPA!

NOT SO FAST! YOU TWO'VE GOT A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO



LATER I IMAGINE YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT, TAPPY! BUT FROM NOW ON, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A FINE HOME AND ALL THE THINGS YOU'VE MISSED!

CAN SAM LIVE WITH US, GRANDPA? I WANT HIM TO SORTA BE MY BROTHER!



AHHH - TAPPY - I -

THAT'S THE LEAST WE CAN DO, SAM! FROM NOW ON, YOU'RE ONE OF THE FAMILY!



GEE! THANKS!

GUESS I'M JUST THE HAPPIEST BOY IN THE WHOLE WORLD!

E

ST! YOU
T A LOT
NG TO DO

FROM
LY!

ST THE
BOY
E WORLD



WES SQUARE NEW YORK CITY

GATHER AROUND A
LITTLE CLOSER,
FOLKS!

HOW WOULD
YOU LIKE TO
MAKE A 100
GRAND?

LEAD ME
TO IT!

ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO
IS FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS
AND WE'LL BE ROLLING
IN MONEY---

I'M READY
FOR
ANYTHING!



DISGUISED AS AJAX, BREAKING INTO A SAFE WITH AN ACETYLENE TORCH AND A THERMITE BOMB, EVEN THE DUMB COPS SHOULD PIN IT ON AJAX!

I GET IT, BOSS!

BARTER'S JEWELRY STORE WAS THE SCENE OF THE FIRST STEP OF THIS NEFARIOUS PLAN!

I WONDER WHAT AJAX IS DOING?

WHATEVER IT IS, I'M GLAD WE HAVE HIM, TO PROTECT US!



THAT'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT BUSY BODY!



THE THERMITE BOMB, AS HOT AS THE SUN ITSELF, REDUCED THE WATCH-MAN TO ASHES!

WHAT A HAUL!

HELP!
POLICE!
I'VE BEEN ROBBED!



SCENE
US PLAN

THAT'S A BEAUTIFUL
START. FOR OUR
NEXT DEAL, MUGGSY,
YOU WEAR THIS
COSTUME TOO!

OKAY,
BOSS!

I HAVE AN
'UNEASY HUNCH
THAT I'M NEEDED
ON EARTH!

ENTER: THE REAL AJAX!

YOU
DIRTY
KILLER!

WHAT
THE---?

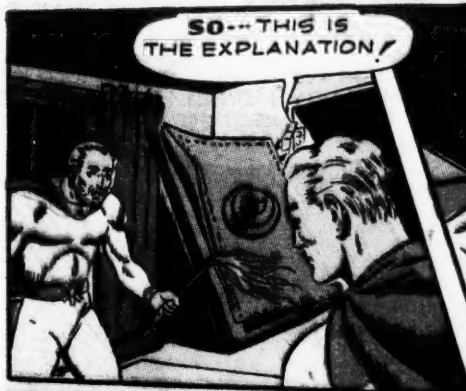
JEWELRY

JEWELRY

LOOKS LIKE
THE HEATS
ON!

I'M GLAD YOU
SAW DOUBLE TOO,
CLANCY, OR I'D BE
WORRIED!

JEWELRY



R

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND
ALL THIS. I THOUGHT
AJAX WAS ON OUR
SIDE

WELL, AJAX, WE'VE GOT YOU
WITH THE GOODS. WHAT
HAPPENED? DID YOUR
OWN BOMBS KNOCK
YOU OUT?

GOOD WORK.
TAKE HIM
AWAY!

I'M THE
REAL
AJAX.
LOOK!

SO THAT'S IT. YOU'RE
MASQUERADING AS
AJAX!

SO LONG, BOYS!
TAKE CARE OF HIM!

YOU MUST BE
A PHONEY! ONLY
AJAX CAN FLY
THROUGH THE
AIR LIKE THAT!

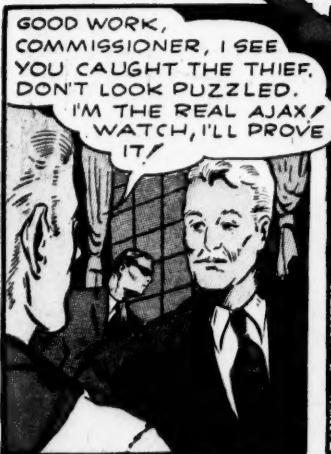
AJAX WAITED UNTIL
NIGHTFALL.....



AJAX TRAILED THE CROOKS
TO THEIR LAIR... AND THEN!



DISGUISED AS AJAX,
THIS FIEND HAS
KILLED AN OLD MAN
AND LOOTED ONE OF
THE BIGGEST
JEWELRY STORES
IN THE CITY!



S AJAX,
AS
LD MAN
ONE CH
T
ORES
CITY



VER
L





FALLING BACKWARDS OVER A TABLE, THE PHONEY AJAX IS KILLED AS HIS TORCH BURNS A HOLE THROUGH HIS CHEST!

SO THAT'S HOW THEY
PAKED THAT LEAD
ACROSS THE ROOF-
TOPS!

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

ONE OF THESE RATS
WORE THIS COSTUME.
WHEN THE COPS LOOKED
UP HE LIT A FLARE, WHILE
THEY BLINKED, HE DUCKED
DOWN ON THE ROOF.

YES?



HIS OTHER PHONEY
POPPED IN SIGHT ON THE
ROOF OPPOSITE. THE COPS
ASSUMED THAT BOTH
WERE THE
SAME MAN!

WHERE
DID THE
MAN IN
THE MASK
GO?

THAT'S RIGHT.
HE'S THE BRAINS
BEHIND ALL THIS.
WHO IS HE?
WHERE DID HE
GO?

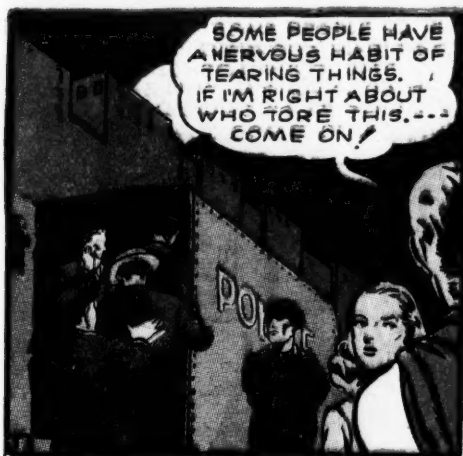
HE ALWAYS WORE
THE MASK. WE
DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHO HE
IS OR WHERE
HE WENT.



THINK YOU ARE SCARED
ENOUGH TO BE TELLING.
THERE IS A LEAD, THOUGH....

BUT
WHAT DOES
THAT TELL
YOU?





SONS O' SHANGRI-LA



STARRING
"GUNNER" ROD BARLOW, WITH
A TASK FLEET, SOMEWHERE
IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC.

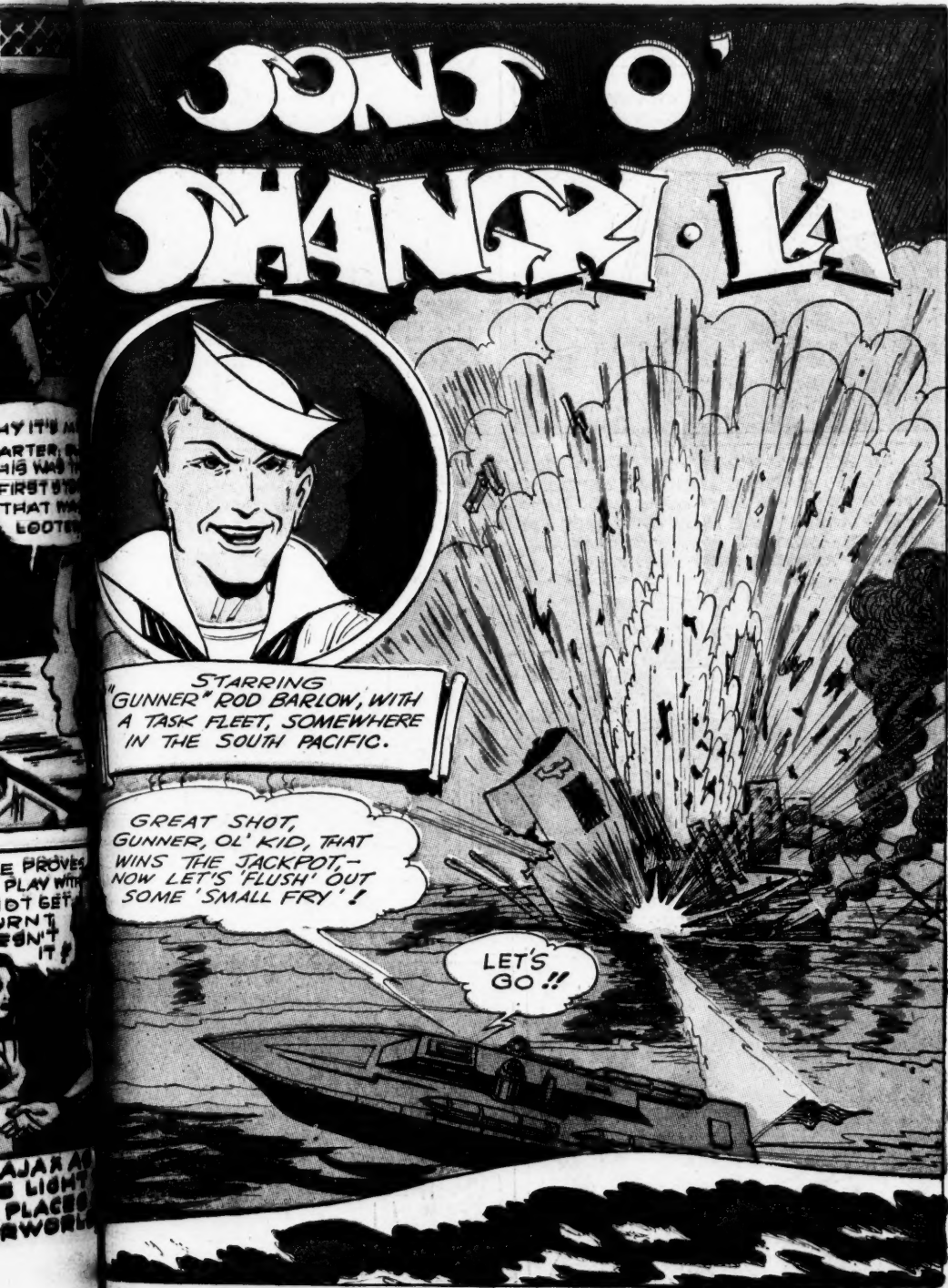
GREAT SHOT,
GUNNER, OL' KID, THAT
WINS THE JACKPOT—
NOW LET'S 'FLUSH' OUT
SOME 'SMALL FRY'!

LET'S
GO !!

BY IT'S M
ARTER, M
HIS WAS T
FIRST ST
THAT WA
LOOTER

E PROVES
PLAY WITH
OT GET
URN'T
ESN'T
IT #

AJAX A
S LIGHT
PLACES
R WORLD



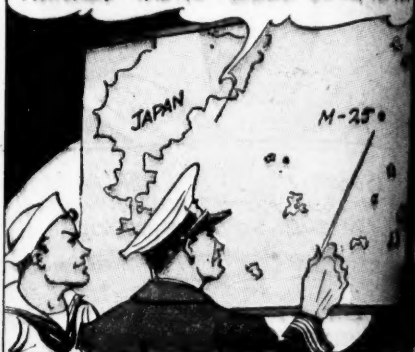
ABOARD A HUGE U.S. TRANSPORT
FAR SOUTH IN THE CORAL SEA --



WE'RE DROPPING YOU OFF IN TWENTY
MINUTES, BARLOW, AT M-25, ON THE MAP..
YOUR TORPEDO BOAT GOES OVER THE SIDE
FIFTY MILES DUE EAST OF THERE, FULLY
LOADED.. THERE'S AMPLE STORES ASHORE,
WE'VE PREPARED FOR THAT.



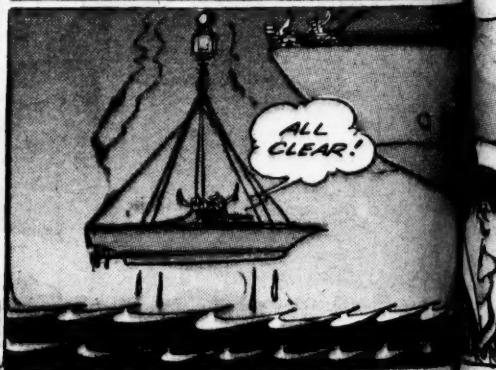
HERE IS M-25, - FOR TECHNICAL
REASONS WE CAN'T RUN YOU IN CLOSING
YOU'LL FIND A SMALL SUPPLY FORCE
ALREADY THERE - GOOD LUCK TO YOU



THANK YOU, SIR, I'LL KEEP IN
TOUCH WITH YOU BY RADIO CODE
AND AWAIT FURTHER ORDERS, SIR!



WITH PRECISION THE GREAT DECK CRANE
LOWERED THE GUNNER'S TORPEDO BOAT
AND CREW TO THE SURFACE OF AN
ANGRY UNKNOWN SEA... AND WHAT?



IS A
WHEN YOU
GUNNER!

SO LONG,
GUNNER!

SO-O-O
LONG!

S'LONG,
GANG!

SO LONG, FELLERS,
AND REMEMBER--A
JAP CAN'T 'KEEP' FACE
IF YOU SLAP HIM OUT
FROM BEHIND IT!...
--SEE YOU IN TOKIO!

TECHNICAL
IN CLOSING
PLY FOR
BACK TO

WELL, BOYS, WE'RE AN EVEN FIFTY
MILES DUE EAST OF OUR NEW HIDEOUT--
WE OUGHTA MAKE THAT IN FORTY
MINUTES FLAT-- I'LL OPEN HER UP!

M-25

A HALF HOUR LATER --

THERE SHE IS NOW,
GUNNER, -- BUT IT'S
SMOKING! -- COULD
THAT BE A VOLCANO?

DECK CRAN
EDO BOAT
OF AN
WHAT?

WYM-- OUR SUPPLY FORCE ON
HERE IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE A
RADIO-- NO CONTACT! -- WE'RE
LOOKING BEFORE WE LEAP, BOYS!

WONDER IF THE
PLACE HAS BEEN
BOARDED -- AND
THEY'RE BURNING
OUR SUPPLIES?

WHAT "GUNNER" SAW THROUGH HIS
BINOCULARS --

TH H/IK!

JAPS!— A SMALL GANG OF THEM
— BUT THEY'VE TAKEN OVER! GOT OUR
BOYS IN CHAINS!— I SAW A HEAP OF
WRECKAGE ON THE BEACH,— GUESS THE
YELLOW RATS WERE WASHED DOWN HERE
FROM THAT MIDWAY PASTING THEY GOT!
WE-GO-IN- TO-NIGHT-MEN!



SILENTLY BEACHING THEIR TRIM
CRAFT UNDER THE PROTECTION
OF A CLOUDED MOON THEY GO
ASHORE ON THE TINY ATOLL—



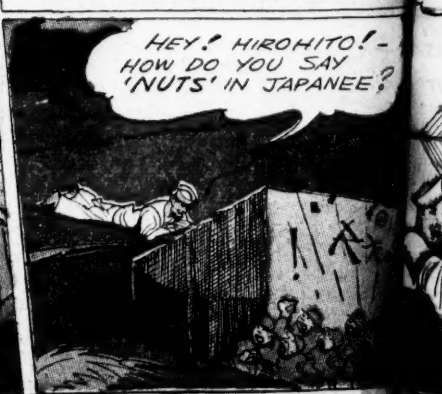
TAKING THEIR WILY ENEMIES COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE,
GUNNER'S OUTFIT SOON HAD THEM WELL IN HAND, (AND FOOT).



NOW MY LITTLE HEATHEN FRIENDS, YOU'RE
GOING TO MAKE YOUR OWN JAIL,— NOT
BUILD IT— BUT DIG IT,— GET GOIN' NOW
— DIG!!



BEFORE ANOTHER DAY HAD ENDED THE
JAPS HAD DUG THEIR OWN TRAP AND
WERE SNUGLY QUARTERED— DIMENSIONS
THIRTY FOOT SQUARE— BY TWENTY FEET



THEIR TRIM
SECTION
THEY GO
TOLL --

THEIR POCKET-SIZED TORPEDO BOAT SAFELY
HIDDEN IN A PALM-COVERED LAGOON IS SOON
BROUGHT INTO UNEXPECTED ACTION --

TAKE A QUICK PEEK AT OUR
VISITOR, GUNNER! -- A JAP SUB! --

PROBABLY LOOKING
FOR FRESH VEGETABLES
-- OR SOMETHING, HAL!
WELL, WE'VE GOT THEM!

THE JAP SUB GOT THE VEGETABLES --
IN A SALAD -- WITH PLENTY OF UNPRESSING!



THE BULLS-EYE TORPEDO DID THE TRICK,
WHAT WAS LEFT OF HER CREW
SWAM ASHORE --

SO SOLLU, PLEASE!

SO SOLLU!

YOU'RE SORRY? --
SHUDDUP! -- COME
ASHORE! -- AND DIG
YOURSELF A HOME!

IF WE PICK UP MANY MORE OF
THESE SLANT-EYED HYENAS, WE'LL
BE DIGGING THE ISLAND OUT FROM
UNDER US WITH CAGES -- WE'LL PACK
THEM HOME ON OUR NEXT SUPPLY SHIP!

ENDED THE
RAP AND
DIMENSIONS
FIFTY FEET

RADIO COMING
IN, GUNNER!

GREAT! -- I'VE
BEEN WAITING!

TO! --
AY
NEE?

(IN CODE)...MAIN BASE CALLING M-25!
-- READY M-25? -- SUPER FLYING-FORTRESS
NOW LEAVING FOR M-25? -- VERIFY RECEIVING
THIS, M-25!

M-25 ANSWERING!
MESSAGE RECEIVED IN
FULL -- MAIN BASE
WAITING -- READY!

FROM SOMEWHERE BETWEEN AUSTRALIA AND THE ALEUTIAN ISLANDS A GIANT MYSTERY SHIP ZOOMS INTO THE TROPICAL NIGHT! --

NOW, HER STRAIGHT FOR M-25 ON YOUR CHART, PILOT, AND FULL SPEED AHEAD!

M-25--
AYE-AYE,
SIR--!

HERE SHE COMES NOW, GUNNER--AND IS SHE A SWEETHEART!

AND A PERFECT PONTON LANDING, HAL-- PHEW! SHE'S GOT A 300-FOOT WINGSPREAD AT LEAST!--AND SHE'LL NEED ALL OF IT!-- THEY'RE COMING ASHORE!

LO, GUNNER OL' BOY,--
ORDERS ARE THAT YOU ARE TO LEAVE AT ONCE FOR YOKOHAMA!

GREAT!

I'M TO TOTE YOU OVER THE OUTER MINE FIELDS--LAY YOU DOWN IN THE HARBOR--THEN YOU MAKE A QUICK LANDING-- RAISE H-- YOKOHAMA! WHILE I WAIT OUTSIDE FOR YOUR RADIO FLASH-- THEN A QUICK PICK-UP AND I BRING YOU BACK HERE!

OKAY, CAP'N - WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING IN ORDER TO THE LAST DETAIL! --- I KNOW EVERY INCH OF THAT TOWN FROM MY MAPS - THERE'S TWO AMMUNITION PLANTS AND A PLANE FACTORY I KNOW WE CAN GET FOR SURE. --- READY, SIR?

READY!

I'LL GO ALOFT NOW AND CIRCLE-- YOU JOCKEY UNDER ME AT FULL SPEED, -- I'LL CHOKE MY THROTTLE, SWING LOW AND DROP THE GRAPPLE, THEN CONTACT-- AND YOKOHAMA! GOOD LUCK TO YOU, SON!

WE'LL HAVE IT, SIR!

THEN THE MOST AMAZING PERFORMANCE EVER ACHIEVED WENT THROUGH LIKE CLOCKWORK -- THE SUPER-SHIP BANKED DOWN FROM THE SKIES -- WITH PERFECT TIMING, -- GENTLY TUCKED GUNNER'S SPEEDING TORPEDO BOAT UNDER ITS WINGS, THEN ZOOMED ALOFT AGAIN, HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THE HEART OF JAPAN! ---

GIVE IT ALL THE GUN!

CONTACT PERFECT!

WHILE ABOARD THE SUSPENDED TORPEDO BOAT --

HAL, YOU TAKE THE SANTSMURA WORKS. BOB, YOUR DISH IS THE HIROHUNA PLANT. I'LL GO AFTER THE MUNITION JOB!

I CAN SEE THE LIGHTS OF YOKOHAMA! -- WE'RE COMING IN!

YEP! - THEY'VE SHUT THE MOTORS OFF UPSTAIRS!.. WE'RE GONNA COAST IN FOR A SILENT LANDING--START OUR TURBINES, HN., TO SOFTEN OUR SPLASH!

RIGHT!

SKIMMING DOWN TO A TWO-FOOT LEVEL, THE GREAT MYSTERY SHIP LAID THE BURNERS TORPEDO BOAT ON THE SURFACE OF THE INNER HARBOR WITH BARELY A SPLASH-- THEN IT ZOOMED OUT TO SEA AGAIN TO HIDE

'PERFECT' DOES IT--!

BOY - WAS THAT PERFECT-PLUS! AND IT WAS ALL DONE AS QUIET AS DEAF AND DUMB-- NOW TO PARK UNDER A NICE DARK DOCK!

THIS MAKES IT, BOYS! YOU'VE GOT YOUR ROAD-MAP-- GRAB YOUR OWN BAG OF SUGAR-COATED 'INCENDARIES' AND LET'S 'GO TO TOWN!

DON'T FORGET NOW, FELLOWS, **A HALF AN HOUR DOES IT!** LAY YOUR EGGS IN THAT TIME AND GET BACK HERE-- OR ELSE--! GET GOING!

TWENTY- NINE MINUTES!

LIKE THREE SHADOWS THEY MELTED INTO THE WATERFRONT FOG--EACH KNEW HIS SPOT AND ALL WAS HIDDEN WITH THE WORLD--(EXCEPT YOKO)

H'M--THIS IS A GOOD-LOOKING TO -- WASN'T IT?

LEVEL,
GUNNERS
OF THE
FLASH-
GAIN TO HAV

ALL YOKOHAMA LAY ASLEEP EXCEPT THE GIGANTIC BLAST FURNACES OF THE VARIOUS DEATH-DEALING AMMUNITION PLANTS;-- GUNNER HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THE BIGGEST OF THE LOT .

H'M - A POCKET-SIZED SENTRY RAISES HIS UGLY HEAD IN MY PATH NO LESS;-- BUT, HIM 'NO SEE'!

-- AND HIM GONNA 'NO SEE'-- FOR A COUPLA DAYS AT LEAST!



BOYS!
ROAD MAP
RAG OF
ENDANGER
TOWN

HAVING SILENTLY BOUND AND GAGGED THREE MORE SENTRIES QUICKER THAN THAT, GUNNER SWIFTLY WENT ABOUT HIS BUSINESS OF PLANTING HIS 'VICTORY GARDEN' OF TIME-BOMBS -- .

AND I'M LAYING THEM ALL WHERE THEY'LL DO THE WORST GOOD - BELIEVE YOU ME!

THEN PLASTERING EACH HOUSE WITH THE POSTER BELOW, HE DASHED BACK TO HIS HIDE-OUT DOCK.



THE SONS OF SHANGRI-LA WERE HERE !!



HIYA HEATHEN?

THEY MIGHT
G-- EACH
WAS WIL
YOKOHAMA

EVERYTHING WORKED ACCORDING TO SCHEDULE, - ON THE DOT;-- ALL RETURNED TO THEIR RENDEZVOUS;-- EVERY BOMB HAD BEEN PLANTED AND TIMED TO GO OFF IN ONE GREAT BLAST!

OKAY, BOYS, -- GREAT WORK - WE'LL STICK AROUND FOR THE SHOW!

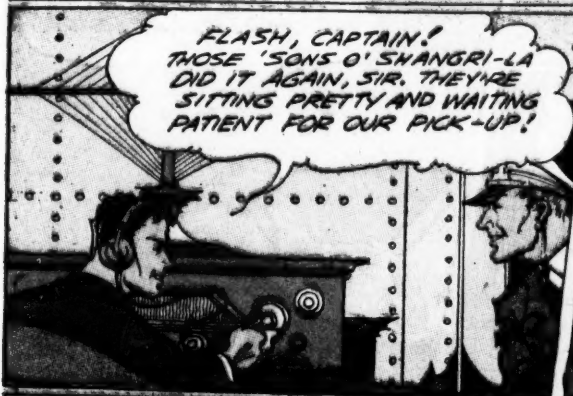
IS A
KING TO
IT ?



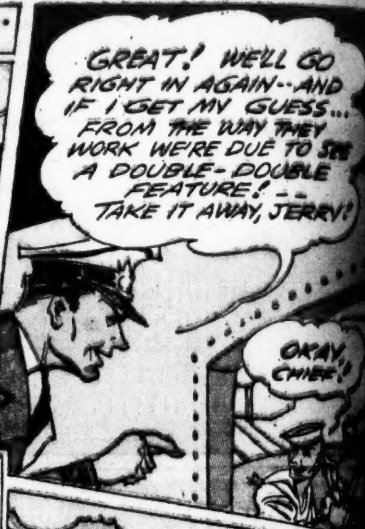
-- I'LL RADIO OUR FLYING FORTRESS TAXI TO COME IN FOR THE FIREWORKS TOO, AND THEY CAN MAKE AN EASY 'PICK-UP' DURING THE EXCITEMENT!



ABOARD THE FLYING-FORTRESS MOTHER SHIP..



FLASH, CAPTAIN!
THOSE 'SONS O' SHANGRI-LA
DID IT AGAIN, SIR. THEY'RE
SITTING PRETTY AND WAITING
PATIENT FOR OUR PICK-UP!



GREAT! WE'LL GO
RIGHT IN AGAIN--AND
IF I GET MY GUESS...
FROM THE WAY THEY
WORK WE'RE DUE TO SEE
A DOUBLE-DOUBLE
FEATURE! --
TAKE IT AWAY, JERRY!

OKAY,
CHIEF!

AT THAT MOMENT FOUR-FIFTHS OF THE
BETTER PART, (TOP OF THE LOIN,) OF WHAT
HAD JUST BEEN YOKOHAMA WENT UP FOR
ALTITUDE --
WITH NO HOLDS BARRED!



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showing and fully describing
exercises that will quickly
develop and make you
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GO
AND
ESS...
THEY
TO SEE
BLE
ERRY!

WITH AN ADDED BURST OF SPEED
THE SONS' SHOT THEIR BOAT
THROUGH A WORLD AFIRE!

PHEW!-- WHAT A
TOWN THIS YOKOHAMA
IS-- WASN'T IT?

OKAY,
HIE!

THEY MAKE A PERFECT TIE-UP
WITH THEIR FLYING MOTHER SHIP!

OKAY UPSTAIRS!
HOOK-UP COMPLETED--
TAKE IT AWAY!

OKAY, SON-- SWELL JOB!
WE'LL CIRCLE AROUND A BIT
AT 30,000 FOR A LONG LAST
LOOK-- AND THEN SEE YOU HOME!

THE PANORAMIC VIEW OF THE UTTER
DESTRUCTION WAS MORE THAN SOME-
THING TO WRITE HOME ABOUT--.

GOTTA SHOOT A SET
O' SNAPSHOTS O' THIS ONE
JUST FOR THE RECORDS!

HAVING SEEN THEIR FILL OF THE JOB THEY HAD COMPLETED, THE JOINED SHIPS HEAD BACK TO SHANGRI-LA--

HAW!-- LOOKA, BOB- IF YOU DON'T THINK WE MADE THATA HOT-SPOT---- I FRIED AN EGG--
--OUTSIDE THE WINDOW--- AT 25,000 FEET!

NO FOOLIN'!

OKAY BELOW!--
YOU'RE HOME! PRIME YOUR MOTORS-- WE'RE COMING DOWN TO SURFACE LEVEL AND DROPPING YOU OFF IN FIVE MINUTES FLAT!

WITH PRECISION TIMING THE GIGANTIC FLYING-SHIP GENTLY SURFACED HER CHARGE AND CONTINUED ON INTO THE NIGHT--

PLENTY SMOOTH!!

WHAT A JOB THEY DID! I'D LIKE TO SEE THE MORNING PAPERS JUST TO READ WHAT THE CRITICS HAVE TO SAY!

THEY'RE TERRIFIC!

THE SONS OF SHANGRI-LA WILL HAVE ANOTHER ~
THRILLING ADVENTURE
IN AN EARLY ISSUE OF ~
THIS MAGAZINE.....

Statement of the Ownership, Management, etc., required by the Acts of Congress of August 24, 1912, and March 3, 1933, of Doc Savage Comics, published bimonthly, at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1942.

State of New York County of New York (ss.)

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared H. W. Ralston, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is Vice President of Street & Smith Publications, Inc., publishers of Doc Savage Comics, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 2, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Street & Smith Publications, Inc., 70-89 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y.; editor, W. J. deGrouchy, 70 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y.; managing editors, none; business managers, none.

2. That the owners are Street & Smith Publications, Inc., 70-89 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y.; a corporation owned through stock holdings by Gerald H. Smith, 89 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Ormond V. Gould, 89 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Estate of Ormond G. Gould, 89 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Allen L. Gramer, 89 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if they contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, bondholders, mortgagees, or security holders in a capacity other than that of bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

H. W. RALSTON, Vice President,
Of Street & Smith Publications, Inc., publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of September, 1942. De Witt C. Van Valkenburgh, Notary Public No. 34, New York County. (My commission expires March 30, 1944.)

BUREAU OF INFORMATION

DO YOU KNOW THAT

the Pony Express was in use—about 1860—
at the same time the United States army was
operating a camel train over a regular route
between Texas and California?

the first United States naval vessel commis-
sioned in "Washington's fleet" was the
sloop *Hannah*, in early September of 1775?

more than twenty-five percent of our casual-
ties in the A. E. F. were due to gas?

The Stars and Stripes were first seen and
hoisted in foreign waters in 1778, off Quiberon,
France?

making army weapons was the original mar-
ket for steel?

the United States marines first landed to
"have the situation well in hand" in March,
1776, when a marine detachment off the U. S.
sloop *Hornet* effected a landing near the town
of New Providence, in the British Bahamas,
and took that town and its British garrison of
Fort Nassau?

the famous A. E. F. signal corps pigeon,
"President Wilson," at the front in France on
November 5, 1918, flew with an important mes-
sage twenty-five miles in twenty-five minutes
through battle fire and fog—with a shattered
wing and a German bullet through his breast—
and delivered the message?

the first soldier to be buried in famed Ar-
lington Cemetery was William Christmas,
a Union man from Pennsylvania, who was buried
May 13, 1864?

in 1810 United States infantrymen wore
high-topped hats as part of their regular uni-
form?

the navy rate of yeoman stems from Anglo-
Norman times, when a yeoman was a free man
who had volunteered for service, unlike a
bond man forced to fight for his leige lord?

Winfield Scott, hero of the Mexican War,
was a brigadier general at the age of twenty-
seven, six years after he had enlisted as a
private?

United States marine aviators gave the first
demonstration of DIVE BOMBING in 1932, at the

Cleveland Air Races? Among the thrilled
witness was a high-ranking German officer,
Lieutenant General Ernst Udet, who is re-
ported to have exclaimed, "We should try
that in Germany!"

—the only living thing found on the battle-
field after Custer's Last Stand was an army
horse, "Comanche," which had been ridden by
Captain Miles W. Keogh of Troop "I" of the
Seventh Cavalry, and that by special war de-
partment orders this sole survivor of the Cus-
ter massacre was never ridden again?

—the shortest known war of all history was
that declared by the Sultan of Zanzibar against
Great Britain in 1893? It lasted just forty
minutes.

—the first U. S. navy vessel to operate in Euro-
pean waters was the *Reprisal* (Captain Lam-
bert Wickes, USN) which carried Benjamin
Franklin to France late in 1776? And that
after safely landing Franklin at a French port
this vessel scoured those waters, seeking Brit-
ish vessels, and captured or sunk many?

—in 1784 the United States had a standing
army of exactly eighty men?

—the heavy artillery of the Middle Ages was
a military engine known as a *trebuchet*, which
stood from fifty to seventy-five feet high and
propelled huge stones at enemy forts and
stone walls?

—the 4th Signal Company, U. S. A., Fort
Benning, Georgia, recently restrung more
than eighty-five miles of communications wire
it had laid during a preceding two-day Divi-
sional Field Maneuver, and that that crew
of Army signalmen made the COMPLETE
RESTRINGING in one day? (And if you
don't think that's something for the records,
ask those hard-knit, trouble-shooting lines-
men of the civilian telephone and telegraph
companies!)

—the United States Coast Guard, one of the
oldest branches of our National Defenses (it
was organized in 1790) has more than two
hundred sixty armed cutters which are backed
by a Coast Guard Auxiliary of many thou-
sand private motorcraft?

THEY
TO SEE
PAPERS
WHAT THE
DO SAY?

mond G. S. S.
en L. Gram

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curities as

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mission expir-

—the one division of our A. E. F. which wore no officially approved shoulder-patch insignia during World War I was the Thirty-ninth, a Federalized National Guard division which trained at Camp Beauregard, Louisiana, and was made up of men from the Mississippi Delta?

—most of our lighthouses have been erected by the U. S. army?

* * *

STANFORD FLYERS—The first university flying cadet unit in the United States was organized recently at Stanford University, California, by Major Malcolm J. Buchanan, U. S. army air corps, president of the Southern Traveling Flying Cadet examining board. Similar units will be formed at other colleges and universities as soon as twenty or more members apply for flying cadet training, are accepted into such training, and express a desire for such organization.

* * *

HEROIC REGULARS CITED—Two regular army soldiers now serving as privates in Battery A of the Sixteenth Coast Artillery at Fort DeRussy, Hawaii, Frank W. Conway and Otha K. Morefield, have been awarded the Soldier's Medal, peacetime decoration for outstanding personal heroism, for having rescued a man from drowning at a Hawaiian beach in December, 1940.

* * *

TYPICAL ARMY MENU, WEEKDAY—Here is a typical menu served upon a recent weekday at an army camp in the Fifth Corps area: *Breakfast*: Stewed prunes with sliced lemons; assorted cereals; griddle cakes, with honey; butter; coffee with canned milk and sugar; fresh milk. *Dinner*: Bean soup with croutons; baked ham; candied sweet potatoes; string beans; cole slaw on lettuce; cherry pie; assorted mixed breads with butter; coffee with canned milk and sugar. *Supper*: Vegetable soup; sliced cold cuts; potato salad on lettuce; baked apples with milk sauce; assorted mixed breads with butter and jelly; coffee with canned milk and sugar. Every soldier gets a quart of fresh milk a day, at least one egg a day, and three and one half pounds of fresh vegetables a week. The average adult man

requires about 3,000 food calories per day, and the hard-working man needs about 4,500 food calories, but the army dietitian experts, taking no chance, have provided approximately 3,500 food calories a day in the field ration. As important as calories are the vitamins, which the army also makes sure gets into each man's meal through careful selection of fresh fruits and vegetables.

* * *

SPORTSMEN NAMED FOR SERVICE ATHLETICS—The joint army and navy committee on welfare and recreation announces the appointment of a new subcommittee of twenty leading authorities on sports, the members of which will function in an advisory capacity.

Professor Philip O. Badger, president of the National Collegiate Athletic Association.

Dana X. Bible, athletic director and head coach, University of Texas.

William Corum, *New York Journal American*.

William Cunningham, *Boston Herald*.

Clark Griffith, president of the Washington baseball club.

John Griffith, commissioner of the "Big Ten" Conference.

Lt. Comdr. George Hjelte, U. S. navy sports authority.

Willis O. Hunter, athletic director, University of Southern California.

John Kieran, *New York Times*.

Col. John C. Kilpatrick, president, New York Madison Square Garden.

Elmer Layden, commissioner, Pro Football Leagues.

Lou Little, athletic director, Columbia University.

Frank C. McCormick, athletic director, University of Minnesota.

Elmer Mitchell, director intramural sports, University of Michigan.

DeWitt Portal, physical instructor, San Jose College, California.

Dr. Joseph E. Raycroft, department of institutions and agencies, Trenton, N. J.

Grantland Rice, national sports writer.

Dr. Wilbur C. Smith, athletic director, Tulane University.

Bill Stern, director of sports, National Broadcasting Co.

Joe Williams, *New York World Telegram*

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